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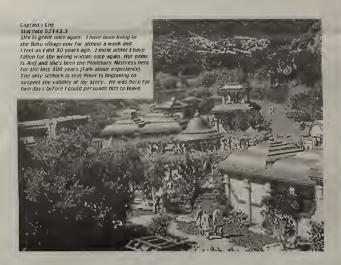
important godiva week information inside

THE BATTLE FOR POTENCY HAS BEGUN ONE LAST ENEMIA TO BE THE PROPERTY OF THE PR

In Depth Review

Welcome trekkles, lovers of trek and just plain old casual viewers. We meet up with our favourite Next Generation crew once again to battle a Next Generation Intergalactic concern: Impotence. It appears that while travelling through the galaxy for countiess years Captain Jean Luc Picard had developed certain problems with his sexual life. "One Last Erection" chronicles the wondeful story of an aging man reliving his youth in a planetary wide fountain of everlasting life. Please note that this story contains characters in situations which some might find degrading. If you feel this way, go and see the new film "insurrection". If that's not degrading, If like to ask what 15?









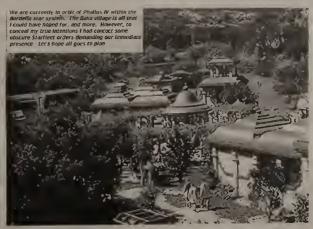


Star Trek LXII One Last Erection











Picard

Well, Anij. I feel it is time to depart. My only concern is that I'll be leaving you. You've shown me more in 7 days that I have learned in 7 years. Will you., marry me

Anij

Now that your impotence has been cured you don't need me any more. Besides, I just wouldn't know how to bill you for the kind of time I'd need to play the wife bit.

Picard

But Anij, I love you. I can't five without you. Please be my wife

Anti

Look Jean Luc, get this through your skull. I'm a comfort girl. This has all been a roll. When I said Lloved you I was lying. Stop harassing me.

Picaro

This pains my heart and my sole I guess it truly is my destroy to live alone until I die. Farewell And.

An

Just one more thing In all the commotion t didn't see you thumbprint the bill. You still owe payment for 5 erolic massages, two hot spring orgies, 16 oral

If you have not already seen Star Trel LXII, then you probably shouldnt have read that as it was the entire move. We probably should have told you that before you started reading but we fogot to leave space for it and this is all the room we had left.

THE WORLD'S MOST RONDRED METHOS PROTERY WASSER OF HIS CADEND AWARDS TO THE THEOREM



THE RE-RELAESE OF THE GREATEST MOVIE EVER MADE. THIS TIME EDITORS HAVE CAREFULLY REMOVED ALL TRACES OF PLOT AND CHARACTER DEVELOPMENT. LEAVING BEHIND 30 MINUTES OF UNBRIDDLED CHARIOT RACE CARNAGE.

Who can forget the scene, printed here in its entirety, where the eldar of the Blue & Gold Village recites for the wanton crowd the rules of the chariot race.

1. Eligibility

Each discipline and the First Year Engineering Class (which includes the surviving Eng Sci Firosh). The SAC's Blue Crew and the Kampus Kops (Mice or Meese) are entitled to enter one (1) chariot or other wheeled contraption that shall be presented by the respective Chair of the discipline immediately prior to the start of the Race. Each chariot shall abide by the following rules and measurements. Some Groups may be required due to meet other requirements due to previous rule infractions. These groups will be informed of the specific needs.

Each chariot shall have:

t) at least two (2) accessible wheels attached to the chartot, with no human contact whatsoever, which must be on the ground throughout the Race from start to linish. Minimum wheel diameter is 152.4 mm.

II) no sharp protruding points or other objects dangerous to participants. i.e. knives. cutting torches. barbed wire. electric shockers, guns, bombs, ICBMs, squid. fish, pig's heads, animal innards. crossbow's, OJ. etc.

iii) no maximum weight limit. Minimum weight of charlot is 13.6 kg (without driver)

iv) human propulsion only (no gas motors. sails. horses, transcendental meditation, llamas, etc.)

At the start of the Race, each charlot will be pointed out to its competitors by the Judge. (If you wonder why this rule exists, or think it is stilly, then you haven't seen enough Charlot Races!!!)

3. Drivers

Each driver (charioteer) must be:

1) Human or near-human (at least 33% male or female). or.

it) A member of the Engineering Society with a valid student number at the University of Totonto.

Note: If the driver is not a member of ENG SOC. He must be Chris Ramsaroop, SAC president or a teasonably hand drawn SAC Commissioner, or a licensed Mouse in uniform. The Driver must be at least eighteen (18) years of age or seventeen (17) or accompanied by an adult. The Driver must be contained within the chariot at all times throughout the entire Race and may not propel him/herself or the chariot during the Race. The Driver must be presented to the Judge before the Race by his/her Club Chair or representative.

4. Pushers and Pullers

Only eight (8) persons allowed per chariot. All must be human or near human males/females. If the police artive, all pushers are asked to flush their stash. Participants are required to attend SUDS afterwards to brag about their exploits. Once everyone at SUDS has been exploited the staff and patrons at EinSteins should be exploited.

5. Blockers

Offensive and defensive · no limit. All must be human or near-human males/females. This means YOU creep!!!

6. Offence and Defence

Rule 1(ii) applies to all contestants as well as chariots. It is hoped that contestants will abide by the intent of this rule which is designed to prevent loss of life, limbs, eyes, masculinity/femininity, etc.

Corollary: Anyone using axes, axe handles, baseball bats, knuckle dusters, cat o' nine tails, bike chains, pepper spray, handcuffs, billy-clubs, biochemical weapons, morning stars, harpoons, service revolvers, tiot shields, cross bows, nuclear weapons etc. shall automatically bring about the disqualification of his or her discipline's chariot. Blockers may not carry dangerous objects such as materials made out of metal, glass, wood, and/or plastic. Blodegradable materials that decompose in two (2) years or less are permissible, such as eggs, tomatoes, watermelons, etc. (note to Eng Sci; animal parts do not decompose in two years - not even seafood). No aerosol cans, smoke bombs, flames, or other pyrotechnics may be used by contestants or attached to chariots. All contestants are reminded to behave in a sportsmanlike manner (like in NHC hockey games).

Cemma: Police cruisers and the like can not be on the field for more then p minutes.

6a. Obstacles

The only obstacles that can be used to obstruct the progress of a charlot must be human or Tickle Me Elmos. (i.e. NO TANK TRAPS)

7. The Course

The course of the Charlot Race is one lap counterclockwise around the scrap of grass beknownst to all as Front Campus. All charlots are tequired to proceed around the course outside of the course markets as designated by the Judge.

8. The Time

The Official Date of the 1999 Chariot Race is Thursday. January 14. 1999. The Race shall commence at approximately 12:15pm of the aforementioned date. The start of the Race shall be marked by the earth shattering kaboom of the MIGHTY SXUCETM CANNON.

9. Increment Conditions

Weather conditions must include at least two of the following: On the around:

1) tee (1) snow (11) slush (v) mud v) yellow grass vi) Gas-holto

In the air (sent by God or a reasonable hand-drawn facsimile):

i) freezing rain ii) snow iii) hail iv) live chickens v) a shrubbery vi) a potato travelling mach 1

10. Winner

The first charlot to cross the finish line with will be declared the winner if it meets all of the following qualifications. To qualify to win, the chariot and charloteer must:

i) Complete the course as laid out by the Judge.

ii) Cross the finish line with at least two rotating wheels still attached to the chariot and touching the ground with no human contact or help.

iii) Have a charioteer who has been contained in the chariot all the time it has been moving. A chariot without a charioteer must stop moving until it has retrieved its charioteer. It may only tetrieve its charioteer by moving backwards with regards to the course direction.

iv) The charioteer who was contained in the chariot at the sound of the MIGHTY SXUCETM CANNON, and who has been declared by the owners of the chariot to the Judge before the Race, must be the charioteer at all times throughout the Race, and when crossing the finish line as set out by the Judge.

v) The charioteer may not move more than 921 mm + 0.02% on the ground or in the air if he or she is not contained in the chariot during the Race between start and finish. For the chariot to move any further, he/she must be placed back into his/her original position in the chariot of his/her original designation, vi) Not be the First Year Chariot.

vii) Not be any Out-Of-Faculty (OOF) Chariot. Especially not the SAC chariot. or the Mice (unless they are packing heat).

11. The Prize

The winning team will receive the J. P. Potts Memorial Trophy plus some other unknown prize.

12. Inspection

The charlots shall assemble on Front Campus at 12:05 p.m. sharp on the day of the Race for inspection by the Judge. Nothing can be added or subtracted from the charlots after the inspection.

13. Disputes

The Judge is hereby declared to be infallible. Consequently, all arguments shall be decided by the Judge whose decisions shall be final (see The Rise and Fall of the Roman Umpite).

14. Wavers

Each disciplines is allowed an unlimited number of people to wave at the participants.

15. Waivers

All blockers, pullers, and charioteers must sign the waiver forms before the Race. Anyone who has read these rules and/or participates in the Race hereby acknowledges the element of risk involved to his/her own person - and shall not hold the Blue and Gold Chair, the Engineering Society, the University of Toronto, or any other individual or institution responsible for the consequences of his/her own actions and/or decision to participate. All spectators within a two hundred yard radius of the racing field are also bound by this rule. Any complaints shall be addressed to:

Meg Ryan 92001 Hollywood Ave Beverly Hills. CA 90210

(412) 468-2223

(N.B. – If the complaining party gets Ms. Ryan on the phone, the Head Chariot Race judge Sean Voskamp SHACC be given the phone immediately after the complaining party has finished.)

16. Protective Apparel

All charioteers are required to wear protective headgear. All other participants are strongly encouraged to wear the sameshow can all these people wear the same clothes?).

17. Coans

All chariots stolen, or otherwise removed or damaged, must be returned in their original condition (judges discretion) no later than 10:00 a.m. the day of the Race or the thieving discipline will be disqualified. Returned meaning to the club chair, a designate (of the club chair), or the common room of the discipline that the charlot was loaned from. All alterations made to said chariots must not be irreparable or the offending team will be immediately disqualified and taunted from afar.

18. Judge
The sole Judge of the Chariot Race shall be the current Blue and Gold Chair. Two other persons may be appointed Assistants to the Judge. The Judge and the two Judge Asses, must be students of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering at the University of Totonto and must not be in the same course or have the same first initial or astrological cosine. The Judge can disqualify a chariot, even if it finished the Race first, if it has broken any of the above said rules or newly created ones. The winner can be declared at any time after the Race but a champion must be declared before March 15, 1999. Once a champion is declared, the decision is final. If, upon declaring a winner, any discipline falsely claims to have won the Charlot Race immediately preceding, they shall be reprimanded by the Blue and Gold Chair and made to provide items pursuant to Rule 19 below in order to lift the sanctions automatically imposed arising from such deception.

The rules can be changed 48 hours before and after the Race by the Blue and Gold Chair only.

19. Bribes

Only "liquid" assets will be considered as legal bribes. All other bribes are illegal, but, in keeping with the spirit of competition and sportsmanship, will still count. Bribes should be submitted to the Blue and Gold Chair personally at least two (2) hours before the start of the Race. No conditional bribes will be accepted, well, yes they will be, but not honored.

Note: Judges work better when fully fueled!

Signed

Sean Voskamp Blue and Gold Chair



A story of death, destruction, drunkenness, death, despair, denial, denouncement, drunkenness, debauchery, death, disgusting disturbing discontinuity, drunkenness, and one cow (It was not drunk)

Scene 1:

A group of artsies are on a bus heading up towards the fabled Hart House Farm, singing stupid songs about all the jobs they're not going to get, and having intense philosophical

Nameless Artsie 1: . . it's fairly obvious that the ramifications of such an endeavour would ultimately pave the way to disaster for all concerned parties.

Nameless Artsie 2: How can you seriously believe that? The only group that would be negatively affected would be the money-grubbing marketing firms who rely on recognizable catch-phrases to spur on a mindless population because they can't think up an original slogan of their own.

Nameless Artsie 3: Regardless, a spork would be the best solution, since a fork would miss all the broth and spoon usage angers the fork-loving population. I think that the Chunky soup company could only benefit from a combination of the two.

Besides, I think it would bring an agreeable resolution to the debate that's been plaguing humankind for over a decade now Now about that "Tastes Great, Less Filling" thing.

There is a loud SPLORK followed by the unmistakable scream of reentry as a ball of steaming yellowey-orange terror flies to-suspecting because buses aren't alive, and hence have no way of suspecting anything, let alone a ball of steaming yellowey-orange terror). The bus is hit and swerves off-course, tipping over into a ditch.

Nameless Artsie 1 Mommmmmmmy!!!

Nameless Artsie Nannnnnaaaaaaaaa!!!!!

Nameless Artsie 3: I believe I have soiled myself.

Bus Driver: <hic!> Isssh eve-eveeveryone okay? <hic!>

<A group of "yeses", "yups", and "uh-huhs" are said, along with one "no, I'm still soiled.">

l least bus F

The camera pulls away and shows the bus lying on its side, and it promptly explodes (the bus, not the camera).

Scene 2:

A lone cow is standing alone in a field (as lone cows are prone to do).

 ${\bf Cow} \colon {\bf Mooooooo}$. Mooooooo moooo moooo moooo . Can you imagine..

Another loud SPLORK is heard, and again, the unmistakable scream of re-entry.

Cow: Moo?

The cow is hit by that familiar yellowey-orange thing, and promptly flips on its side in a ditch.

Cow: Moo!! Mooo!!!!! HELP ME!!!!!

The camera pulls out and shows the cow lying on its side, and it promptly explodes (the cow, not the camera).

Scene 3

The cameraperson is walking through a field heading towards scene 4, when that SPLORK is heard again along with all its ensuing mayhem. The camera zooms in on the crap from above and promptly explodes (yes, this time it's the camera)

Scene 4:

The director and cast wait around aimlessly waiting for the now defunct cameraperson to show up. When he doesn't they have to hire a new one, this takes months of interviews and causes massive rescheduling, putting the movie waaaay over budget.

Meanwhile, dramatic, suspenseful music has been playing the whole time since scene 2, and it's really starting to get on they audience's nerves, three people stand up and leave, one because they're sick of waiting for the cameraperson to be hired, and the other two to get some nachos and a Fruitopia, which they could have bought for mere \$1.25 a bottle from the EngSoc BNAD pop machine, instead of the \$2.50 they got charged at the concession stand. This annoys them so much that they don't enjoy the rest of this movie... sucks to be them.

Scene 5:

It's 7:00pm in SUDS, the last remnants of those rowdy engineers are sitting around playing euchre and briscola, drunk on Rickard's Red and \$2 B-52s. Ronny Sinful, mild-mannered president of the Engineering Society comes storming in... well, not really storming, it's more of a mild summer's breeze sort of entry, but that's pretty angry for Ronny. By the way, it should be mentioned at this time that all names of people (except the real ones) are COMPLETELY fictuous, and any similarities to real people or their names is coincidental, really, I mean it, this isn't just some attempt to

cover my ass.

Ronny: Where the heck is Scruem? That little bald nogoodnick still hasn't emptied his mailbox of all that crap that's been building up for the last 5 months! Doesn't he know that it's a fire hazard?

Engineer 1 (who we will call Ken to avoid later confusion): Cad me up! C'Mon! You can trust me! Oh, Scru? Haven't seen him since 5ish. He was heading over to Einstein's by way of Innis, so he should be there in about an hour or three. Cad me up!

Engineer 2 (henceforth to be known as Anna): Hey, Einstein's! I haven't been there in nearly 15 minutes! Let's head over there after the game.

Anna plays the two of swords and Ken utters some expletive under his breath

Anna: Like I trust you Ken, you're always the partner

Now, because I'm getting sick of writing this scene, it'll be moved quickly along,

there are 6 other engineers around at this time, who will be known (in no particular order) as: Matt, Dave, Ben, Magda, and Joe. Making it 6 males and 2 females around at this time, which is about the right ratio for engineering. In walks an all too serious looking Jack Gorrie, who quickly heads for the group.

Professor Gorrie: I'm here on behalf of President Prichard. Hart House Farm is under siege. SAC went up there yesterday on a team-building retreat (at this point the engineers break down into uncontrollable laughter for a solid five minutes) and decided to bring some alcohol along. Well, after they worked their way through a six-pack of Coors Lite, they started vomiting uncontrollably and its been falling from the sky and destroying property and killing people throughout the area. Its been decided that a highly-trained team of individuals is needed to stop this threat... but nobody could be found on such short notice and you people seem to have nothing better to do, so consider yourselves nominated.

Dave: But, why us? Why not some hapless artsi... umm... Arts and Science students who have nothing better to do?

Gorrie: Because the nature of this mission will require the expertise of people who know how to deal with those who have consumed large amounts of alcohol, and we know that the Engineers

have all kinds of experience with that. And, well, you happen to be the only ones around.

In walks Scruem, throwing the whole male-female ratio out of whack, but what the hell.

Scruem: Hey guys, what's going on?

Everybody: Not much, just about to save Hart House Farm from SAC

Scruem: They're not drunk on Coors Lite again are they? Can I come along?

The group leaves immediately and a series of scenes with them training for the mis-

sion follow. By training, what is meant is that they participated in boat races, drinkoffs, countless rounds of "Here's to <insert name here>", and urine-retention conditioning. The final scene is of the group staggering from a tunnel towards a long. orange bus on a day that is far too sunny for a bunch of people who have just consumed enough alcohol to kill a small country.

Scene 6:

The large orange bus is moving at tremendous speeds towards Hart House Farm with all kinds of dramatic going-to-save-the-world music playing in the background (actually, it's "We're Off to See the Wizard", because everyone on the bus, including the driver, is drunk and that's the only song they can remember the words to). Suddenly, that familiar SPLORK is heard, and down comes the goo. The bus his hit and performs a very Hollywood-style crash into a forest, flips on its side, and effectively traps everyone inside.

Joe: What the hell happened? Hey! Is everyone okay? Anyone?

Joe starts crawling over the seats checking everybody out

Ben: Ow! Dammit! Get yer knee outta my groin!

Joe: Sorry.

Anna groans as her eyes slowly open, not only has she just been in a bus crash, but she's tremendously hungover

Joe: Oh thank god! You're alive!

Cue dramatic music. Joe and Anna rush slowly into eachother's arms. Okay, they don't really rush, because they're in a flipped over bus that could explode at any second, Joe is crawling over seats and Anna is hungover. It's actually more of a really slow stumbling towards one another. Anyway, they finally get to eachother and enjoy a passionate embrace followed by the longest french kiss in movie history. Somewhere in the distance, a voice is heard, yelling out "It's CHIP DAMMIT!! CHIIIIIP!!!!" while a pink elephant runs by (you had to be there).

Ronny: <Cough>. Guys, could you maybe get a room, or your own hotel, or perhaps a deserted island somewhere? The rest of us happen to be just as hungover and are having a hard enough time keeping that dollar-a-slice pizza down.

Matt grabs onto a seat back and pulls himself up with the silliest of drunken grins on his face and scowls at the scene in front of him, but he's drunk, so he starts smiling again, and stumbles over there himself to give everyone a big group hug. Dave and Magda both manage to wander over to the group and it appears that everyone made it out alive

Magda: Wait a second. Where's Scruem? And why is the horn honking continuously?

Everyone looks around and sees that the bus driver is in fact dead and leaning against the horn, and that Scruem is lying in a rather painful-looking position across one of the seats at the front of the bus. Everyone promptly ignores the dead bus driver, who never really gets credited in this film but is actually the great Lee Majors, and rushes over to the contorted body of Scruem.

Matt: Scru? Scru? <slaps him in the face>

Scruem: Wha? Huh? Oh, hi Matt. <cough cough> I don't think I'm gonna make it guys... you... you go on without me.

Scruem's eyes close as dramatic death music reaches a final crescendo and then dies out as does our short bald friend. Matt pulls Scruem's lifeless body close to his bosom and starts weeping

god! Matt: Why god! MENDOZAAAAAAAA!!!! SCUIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEMMMMIIIII WHY21

Scruem: I'm not dead vet.

A knight on a horse rides past the bus and tosses in a jewelled hand grenade which explodes in Scruem's lap. However, the rest of the group is miraculously unharmed.

Ben: Hey guys, how are we going to get out of here?

Ken: Simple, we'll use this machine gun that I just found attached to this cooler we brought up to blow a hole in the side of the bus that we can all run out of triumphantly.

Ken shoots out a hole in the side of the bus with the machine gun and the remaining members of the party run out triumphantly.

Scene 7:

The group stealthily stumbles through the woods surrounding Hart House Farm, cursing the fact they couldn't bring horses. They hear the sound of sobbing and retching in the distance and head towards the sound. They reach the pond and find the president and vice president of SAC bent over the side of the dock hurling into the water, the president's choked sobs coming between convulsions. Over on the island in the middle lies most of the rest of SAC, sitting in a circle, each member facing outwards and launching projectile vomit into the stratosphere. A few stray members, obviously the ones who managed to drink an entire can of Coors Lite, are lying face-down in the water, quite obviously pining for the fjords

Ken: Ok, so now what do we do?

One of the SAC members sitting on the island throws her head back and launches with an earth-shattering SPLORK. The yellowey-orange ball of digestive juices comes hurtling towards Ken. Upon hitting him, he explodes.

Everyone: OH MY GOD! THEY KILLED KENNY! YOU BASTARDS!

Scene 8:

The surviving group members draw back into the woods and decide how to deal with the situation. The final jeopardy theme is playing softly in the background as ideas are presented and rejected. Finally, the song reaches its dramatic ending.

Anna: I know! We can drill a big hole in the ground and then stick a nuclear bomb down it. Then one of us will have to sacrifice ourselves to detonate the bomb.

Joe: Great idea! Except that would destroy everything for miles around, contaminate the ground and atmosphere and eventually result in most of southern Ontario uninhabitable. That and one of us would have to sacrifice ourselves to detonate the bomb, and it ain't gonna be me.

Dave: What if we took all the cans of beer in the cooler and...

The group pulls closer together and a series of whispers is heard with the occasional giggle. The scene fades into the next.

The group is spread out in a wide circle around the pond. Ronny, being the only sober one there, and having some political power, walks up to the president of SAC, now lying on his back on the dock breathing heavily (oddly enough, the vice president is doing the same thing) Ronny offers them the cooler full of beer. This causes them to rush back to the side of the dock. While they are distracted, Ronny sets up the beers around the dock with a large mass of them in the middle. All the tabs are connected to a chain that is draped over a tree. The other end of the chain is wrapped around Joe, who is sitting up in another tree. Joe jumps.

Joe: Aieeeeeeeee!!!!

As Joe falls from the tree, the chain is pulled taut and all the tabs on all the cans of beer are pulled simultaneously. What we haven't told you yet is that the beer had all been taken to a nearby paint store and shaken profusely. Upon the pulling of the tabs, an explosion that makes the Parking Meter incident look merely like Hiroshima occurs. This results in SAC being launched thousands of meters in the air, where they explode in a fireworks display that makes Benson & Hedges stand up and take notice. The encircling engineers then proceed to drink from the fountain of beer that is being sent forth by the multitude of cans (this is to prevent any from contaminating yah, that's the ticket). "Ding-Dong the Witch is Dead" is heard throughout the land as people everywhere rejoice. At this point, different camera angles from different points all over a planet are shown as the New Death Star explodes with a glowing ring emanating from it and happy Ewoks dance around a raging bonfire in their treetop village.

Scene 10 (finale):

The big orange bus pulls into King's College Circle, amazingly enough with both Scruem and Ken alive and well. On top of the bus, Matt is riding the cooler bareback and slapping the back of it. Next to him, Ken is firing the machine gun in the air recklessly, Matt turns around, looks at him, pulls out a couple guns a la Chow-Yun Fat and shoots him far more times than he could possibly have bullets. The regular catch phrase is then said. As everyone rejoices with free sandwiches, salad, cookies and beer, (as a side note, a medical seminar taking place in SF1105 ended poorly when it was discovered their food trays had gone missing) a loud scream is heard in the sky above, and as it grows louder, people begin fleeing in all directions. Finally, terribly, the nuclear bomb that hasn't been mentioned anywhere in this script reaches its target and wipes out sixteen city blocks with a blinding white light.

THE END



Dedicated to this cow, she gave her life so that we could make fun of her for days We shall now have a moment of silent prayer while the Bar-B-Que warms up

The Godiva Week Film Festival

Monday January 11th

Lunch

12 till 2

Afternoon

3 till whenever

BBQ in front of Sanford Fleming

Eat - that is all Cheap food - Cheap Drinks

Godiva's Resurrection

Can't give way all the secrets now can we

Tuesday lanuary 12th

Lunch 12 HII 2 Stores Auction

All the junk stuff in the back of stores is up for auction. Buy it, proceeds go to charity.

Snow Rugby and Baseball

Baseball and Rugby, Rugby and Baseball. A small diversion for your lunches on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Afternoon 3 till whenever Hard Hat Kompetition

F!rosh. Decorate your hard hats. Win prizes.

Calculost

This kontest is reserved especially for the F!rosh. This is not a keener kontest. Solve calculus (I think that's what they call it) problems.

Blow Darts

You've all seen them stuck in the roof of the cafeteria. Prove to all who is the king of the dart

Wednesday January 13th

Lunch

12 HII 2

Tug of War

We think this goes without explanation.

Afternoon 3 till whenever Mr. Blue and Gold

Sorry ladies, but this event is only open to the "men" of engineering. Guys strut their stuff in tasteful boxers and invent interesting ways

to impress the judges into crowning them Mr. Blue and Gold. The winner gets the coveted Blue and Gold hard hat and copious quantities of self imposed fame and glory.

Thursday January 14th

Lunch

Ye grande olde Chariot Race

12 HII 2

If you haven't heard yet, where have you been? Every discipline, SAC sux, and possibly the Mice race around front campus in their 'chariots'. Did we mention it's no holds barred'

(subject to some rules)

Euchre/Brisk/Chess Tournament

Euchre/Brisk/Chess (don't you love copy and paste) games to your hearts content.

T-Square Mini Putt

Happy Gilmore with an engineering twist. Please don't beat up the other competitors.

Afternoon
3 till whenever

Tricycle Regatta

There was a definition for this event however the legal department said that we couldn't advertise it. So you will just have to take our word for it that it will be fun, it will be stupid, you really should come out.

Friday January 15th

Lunch 12 till 2

Dura-lube Challenge

We have a car that we drain the oil and antifreeze out of. We take bets on who can guess the time it takes before the car blows up.
Whoever guesses right gets half the pot.

Carsmashing

Once the car don't run no more, we all finish the job with a choice of sledgehammer, crow-bar, or any other blunt object. Great for stress relief.

Afternoon
3 till whenever

Eng Soc Dunk Tank

All your elected officials take their chance at being dunked by anyone who can throw.

That's you dummy.

Godiva's Wake

(see Godiva's Resurrection)



All Week Long

Gotcha

Provided it works this year (ahem Paul ?!) Sign up and you get a piece of paper with a name on it. Your missions should you decided to accept it is to find this person. When you find this person you say 'Gotcha'. They give you their piece of paper. Repeat previous steps until you find the person with the piece of paper with you name on it. Gotcha is not to be played during lecture (for obvious reasons). This message will self destruct.

Godiva's Quest

Get clues (one each day) and solve the quest. You'll get a cool prize, honest.

Sude and Ein-Steins

Everyone's favorite café and pubs located at 229 college street. Eat, Drink, have fun, all week long!

Your suds away from Suds!



229 college st. - ein • stein - 416/59 • STEIN

There are all sorts of ways to "get rich quick" these days. But most of them aren't very appealing, especially once you've tried to make money fast or squeegee windshields at intersections. However, there are two ways left to make lots of bucks in this cold posessive world: you could change your name to Hummingbird, or you could make a disaster movie. That's why the Toike is proud to present to you:

THE DO-IT-YOURSELF DISASTER MOVIE

BOOK 1 IN A SERIES. TIME-LIFE BOOKS INC.



Pick a DISASTER: [tornado | volcano | speeding vehicle | Granola virus | homicidal maniac | animal attack | alien attack | artsie attack]

It's a beautiful morning at [the trailer park | the pond | the freeway | a jungle-filled African country | Area 51 | the Atrium | the asylum]. Everything appears to be normal until someone notices [parts of his/her hunting party is missing | someone driving fast, even for a speedway | an artsie with a cannon | the pond is boiling | his/her house is flying | an alien jumping out of his/her chest]. Suddenly all hell breaks loose as the Disaster strikes! The body count quickly climbs at a rate proportional to how much more money the directors want to make than the last disaster movie, as law-enforcement and crowd control people are stymied. Coincidentally, an Expert in the area of this particular Disaster happens to be in the neighbourhood, along with his/her illegitimate Child and their Best Friend. Rather than getting the hell out of there like any sane person, the Expert decides to investigate the Disaster, seemingly oblivious to the chance that they might get hurt.

At this point the Disaster notices the trio. The Friend gets [eaten | shot | fried | slaughtered | mutilated], but fortunately the Expert and his/her Child escape unharmed. They

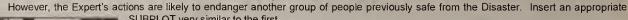
use the opportunity to discuss their family problems.

SUBPLOT

Focus now on a few of the many people involved with battling/running from the Disaster. A group of 2-8 people, in doing this, finds itself at the focus of the Disaster's wrath, or of their attempt to stop/escape it. In an act of [true grit | bravery | cowardice | stupidity | God], one of the group [separates from the group | runs from a harmless snake | goes for a swim | copies a problem set | opens the box | pushes the Windows Start button] and is [run over | abducted | blown away | drowned | bored] by the Disaster. The rest of the group is left alive, only to be showered by their former companion's entrails until the next SUBPLOT.

Returning to the Expert and Child finds them at the brink of Disaster. Fortunately, in a demonstration of superhuman intelligence, the expert is able to [tranquillize the animal | open an umbrella | take the derivative | wound the maniac | transfer out of NQ | find the brakes | placate the natives | defuse the bomb | run like hell] and save their lives while at the same time turning

the Disaster in a different direction. The Expert may or may not become separated from the Child. Either way, the Child decides to change his/her ways and [help the victims of the disaster | buy a vowel | become an engineer].

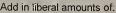


SUBPLOT very similar to the first.

Now the Disaster has [advanced | grown | gotten hungry | changed directions | got a lawyer | joined the bnad] and the Expert must deal with it once and for all. He/she comes up with a master plan to [send it to the ocean | tranquillize it | blow it up | talk to it | give it a computer virus | have a beer]. However, the execution of this plan inevitably endangers someone helping him/her pull it off, so insert another SUBPLOT. In addition, once this plan is put into action and can't be stopped, the Expert realizes that the plan puts the Child in danger. He/she tries unsuccessfully to abort the plan, ignoring the other 3 zillion lives that will be saved instead, then throws him/herself into the path of the Disaster in an attempt to save the Child without being hit by flying bodies. IMPORTANT: it should be obvious to the viewers at this point that

there is no way in hell that the Expert could realistically reach the Child in time.

Suddenly, the Expert and Child appear to be [swallowed whole | abducted | drowned | suspended | buried alive | shot] as the plan takes effect. Fortunately the plan is successful, and the Disaster [dies | stops | drowns | reforms | goes for a burger | hits the commies instead | hits the artsies instead]. The national guard is finally called in to search for the Expert and Child, completely ignoring the other victims. It starts to look like they won't be found, but then their pet dog helps search teams locate them. They emerge from the rubble unharmed and freshly made up, and agree to remedy their differences.



- -plot holes
- -expensive special effects
- -flying bodies
- -plot holes
- -sex scenes
- -cute furry animals escaping unharmed while their owners die a slow painful death





The Sequel

To create an incredible profit-making sequel, introduce the movie by saying there's another, bigger Disaster [on a different island | in a different jungle/ocean | on another spaceship | from a different college] that's royally pissed off at what happened to its little brother and wants revenge on the Expert. Otherwise, use the formula as stated.

The Rules That Govern All Movies



- 1. The hero is right-handed; the evil twin is left-
- 2. All Asian people know some martial art.
- 3. When being pursued, the hero must run upstairs where he/she will be stranded.
- 4. You never need to reload weapons.
- 5. The token gay character must flame.
- 6. Any computer can interface with any other
- 7. Computers can do anything.
- 8. Computers are infallible.
- 9. The hero can hack any password in five minutes, but nobody can hack the hero's
- io. No matter how mortal the wound to the enemy, he/she always gets up for one last
- 11. The hero must become wounded, but
- survive against all the odds. 12. You can cauterise a wound with gun-
- 13. The hero must make light of any situa-
- tion by spouting one-liners. The sidekick takes any situation too seriously
- 14. Unless the movie is about a policeman, all policemen (and they are all men) are
- 15. There must be a vehicle chase.
- 16. The hero is above the law.





17. The hero is smarter than the experts in any particular field.

- 18. The enemy is crazy.
- 19. No matter how well-disguised the bomb, it must have a large LED countdown clock, or at least tick loudly.
- 20. Nobody ever sneezes unless their survival depends on being absolutely silent.
- 21. Nobody is slave to their basic bodily needs (except perhaps lust).
- 22. Nobody need concern him/herself with sexual protection.
- 23. No matter how blatantly transparent the disguise, everybody is fooled by it.



Top 15 Chinese Translations of English Movie Titles

(Really, these are for real, we couldn't make these up if we tried)

- 15. Pretty Woman: I Will Marry a Prostitute to Save Money
- 14. Face/Off: Who Is Face Belonging To? I Kill You Again, Harder!
- 13. Leaving Las Vegas: I'm Drunk and You're a Prostitute
- 12. Interview With The Vampire: So, You Are a Lawver?
- 11. The Piano: Ungrateful Adulteress! I Chop Off Your Finger!
- 10. My Best Friend's Wedding: Help! My Pretend Boyfriend Is Gayl
- 9. George Of The Jungle: Big Dumb Monkey-Man Keeps Whacking Tree
- 8. Scent Of A Woman: Great Buddha! I Can Smell You From Afar! Take a
- 7. Boogie Nights: His Powerful Device Makes Him Famous
- 6. Babe: The Happy Dumpling-To-Be Who Talks And Solves Agricultural
- 5. Twister: Run! Ruuunmm! Cloudzillaaaaa!
- 4. Field Of Dreams: Imaginary Dead Baseball Players Live In My Cornfield 3. Barb Wire: Delicate Orbs Of Womanhood Bigger Than Your Head Can
- 2. Batuan & Robin: Come To My Cave And Wear This Rubber Codpiece,
- 1. The Crying Game: Oh No! My Girlfriend Has a Penis!

Movies That Didn't Survive First Draft:

If there's one thing that Hollywood is good for, its crap. Every year, we are treated to movie after movie with simplistic plots, exploding planets, Jemale gurl-power lawyers who get flustered at the first sight of danger, and male heros who get stabbed, shot, beaten up, blown up, dropped from airplanes and yet still seem to flinch when a woman puts a drop of alcohol on his wounds. Let's not forget the Hollywood casting departments which create a world that consists only of good-looking people with obviously fake noses and hair that took years in NASA laboratories to achieve. Yet, there is an upside to this tale: the situation could be much worse. While critics complain that Hollywood has created a society which worships at the alter of materialistic decadence, these critics must understand that, in a way, Hollywood has spared us much more pain than it has caused. We here at the Toike Oike have obtained copies of movies that never made it to the screen and we must say, they are bad... no, you don't understand: THEY ARE REALLY BADI Seriously, these flicks make Godzilla look like material for the Cannes film festival. We hope you find them as funny as we did awful.

Title: Slick Willy's Groovy Trip (1969)

Plot: Originally intended as a sixties acid rock unusical, this movie was to have featured Janis Joplin, Jimmy Hendrix and the Doors. The plot involved a young pot smoking, draft-dodging, sexually athletic hippic who becomes President of the United States and gets impeached by an ultra-conservative, fundamentalist Christian Congress because he

Reason for Rejection: Columbia executives said "such a thing could never happen in America." In addition, all three bands that were to have performed died three weeks before shooting was scheduled to begin.

Title: Godzilla vs. Hulk Hogan (1986)

Plot: Hogan takes on Godzilla in a steel-cage match at Madison Square Garden

Reason for Rejection: Japanese executives wanted the lizard to win, American executives wanted the Hulkster to win. The lizard eventually won after Hogan was hit with a foreign object by a Japanese executive, whereupon the Americans burned every copy of the film that they had and denied its very existence. In Japan, it grossed 97 billion-billion yen under the title "Godzilla Beats Up the Yankee-hnperialist Icon."

Title: BFC - Brute F#\$% Committee (1992)

Plot: A porn flick about the sexual exploits of male engineering undergrads.

Reason for Rejection: Considered entirely implausible

Title: BFC - Bunch of Friendly Citizens (1992)

Plot: A flick about spirited bunch of engineering undergrads who have fun, get along with each other, and have much more student enthusiasm than Queen's. Reason for Rejection: Considered entirely implausible

Title: Joseph Stalin Meets Pippy Longstocking (1975)

Plot: Joey and Pippy try to help arm Indochinese rebels in their war against European Colonialists

Reason for Rejection: The People's Central Committee did not approve the use of an American icon in a Soviet propaganda film.

Title: The Care Bears Help the Contras (1985)

Plot: Ronald Reagan sends the bears to help Nicaraguan freedom fighters in their war against a democratically elected socialist government Reason for Rejection: The Care Bears thought that Reagan's illegal invasion of Beiruit in 1982 wasn't very nice. In addition, the screen writers were unable to conceive of a plot were Oliver North drives a spike through the Ayatollah's head while simultaneously teaching children morals.





The Only Officialy Humour Paper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society.

Well This is number 4 and were rolling on the floor...

Tolke Oike Emperors .
matt dárklord lenner komp 2e3
Desmond "Der Kommissaar" Clivio Chem MM

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Dis-claimer: The Toike Oike is a humour paper. The opinions expressed within this paper do not necessarily represent those of the Universit of Tomoto Engineering Society, Feelfee to voice your objections to darklord@skule.ca. Allcomplaints wiibe treated accordingly.

APOLOGY...

I MADE A VERY VERY VERY VERY BIG ERROR IN THE SPECIAL THANKS PORTION OF THE PREVIOUS TOIKE OIKE. I MISSPELLED THE NAME OF THE GREATEST PERSON WHO EVER LIVED PAUL ANDERSEN. I APOLOGIES FOR ANY INSULT OR INJURY THIS MAY HAVE CAUSED...

PAUL, CAN YOU CALL OF THE HIT MEN NOW ! HAVEN'T SLEET IN 3 DAYS.